

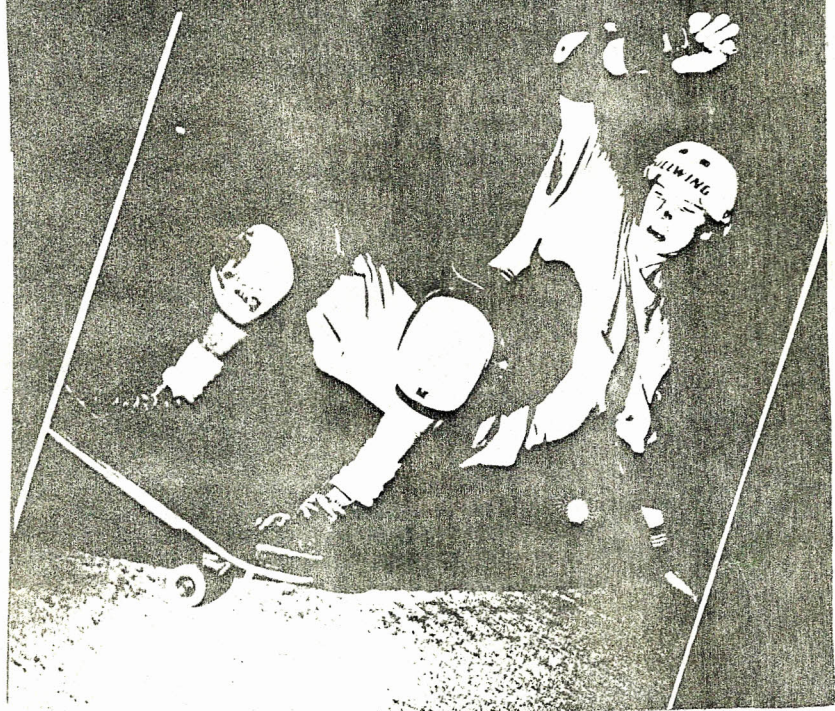
SPEED WOBBLE

SKATEBOARD MAGAZINE



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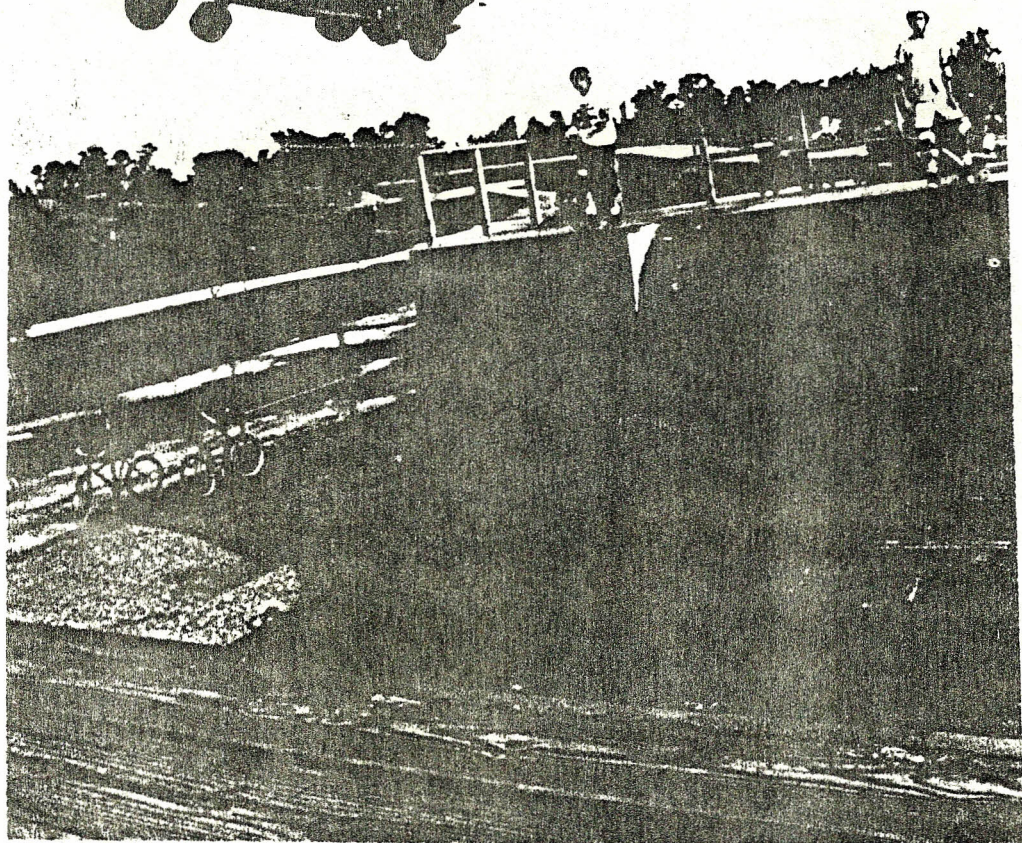
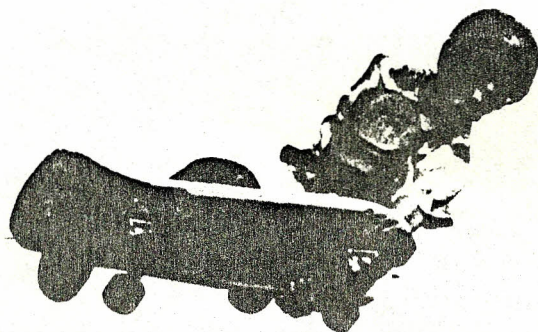


BARRY FLOYD LAYIN' ONE BACK AT KONA  HARMON

This magazine goes out to all my homeboys from Windsor Woods: Mike Crescini, Virgil Tripp, Gene Crescini, Eddie, Glenn + Henry Gutierrez, Mike Asuncion, Oscar + Omar Quiambo, Larry Incognito, Junior P. Ceazar, Beaz Lovelace, John Dennis, Dana Julao, Stickman, Barret, Dave Delloro, Mark Elapano, Ray George, José, Craig Brinkly, Bob Stewart, Mike Talley, Sean Ferris, Buska Vidal, Bob Quenn. Also to everyone down with WW: John Fudala, Charlie Dubois, Tom Pittman, Serge Ventura, Cam, Bubba D., Sean McClure, Rich Facoon, Keith Allen, Sean Colley, Menace, S.M.P. and V.B.P.S. and Peanut.

WELCOME TO YET ANOTHER ISSUE OF "SPEED
WOBBLE." ITS BEEN A YEAR SINCE THE LAST
ONE CAME OUT. IM NOW STAYING IN ATLANTA
FOR A COUPLE MONTHS SO THE NEXT ISSUE WILL
BE BASED ON THE ATLANTA SCENE. FEEL FREE
TO DONATE ANY STORIES, ART OR PHOTOS! ENJOY!

EDITOR/PHOTOGRAPHER
CHARLES HARMON

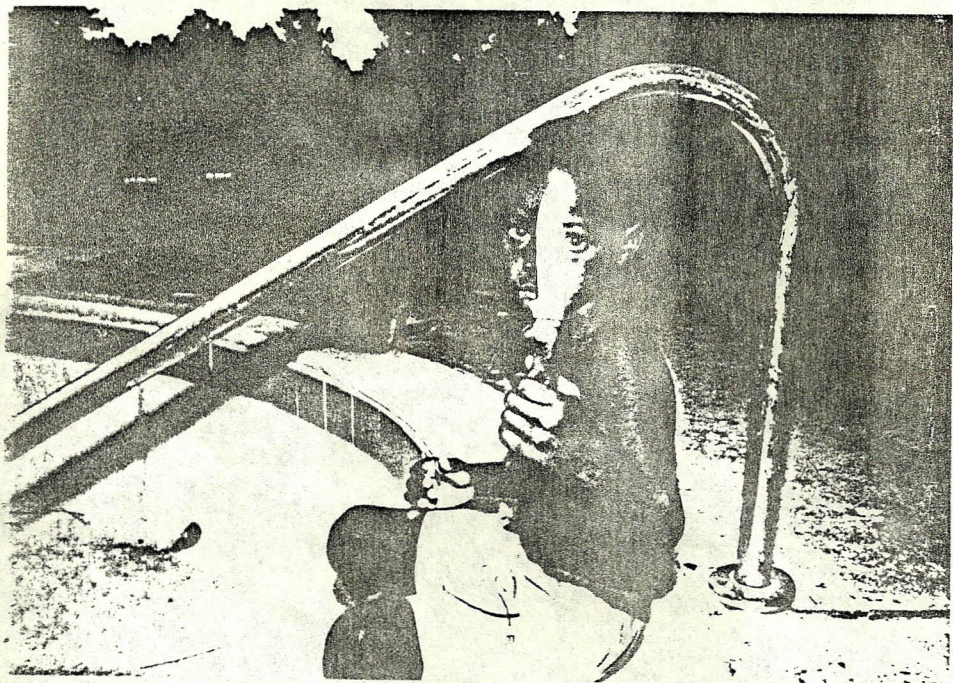


SEAN COLLEY FLYING A LIEN OVER TRASMORE!

ON THE COVER: BOBBY LAKE, FRONTSIDE SLASHER
AT THE NEW BERN POOL IN N.C.!! PHOTOS C.HARMON

VIRGINIA BEACH POOL SERVICE

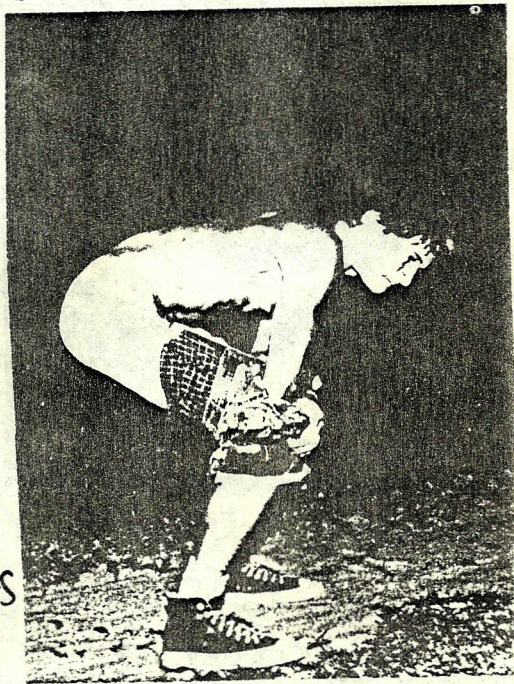
SUMMER TOUR 88'



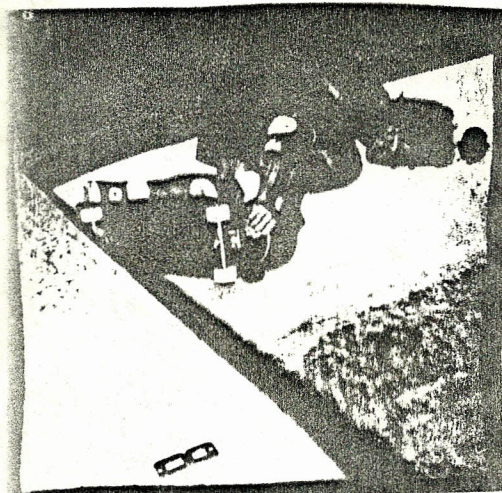
STORY + PHOTOS: Charles H.

This a true story about four skaters who embarked on a summer fiasco! The crew was Bob Lake, Tom Twifford, John Baise and myself. The equipment we used was 4 skateboards, 3 surfboards, a can of bug spray, a can of jock itch spray, and oodles of noodles!!! Please keep reading!!!

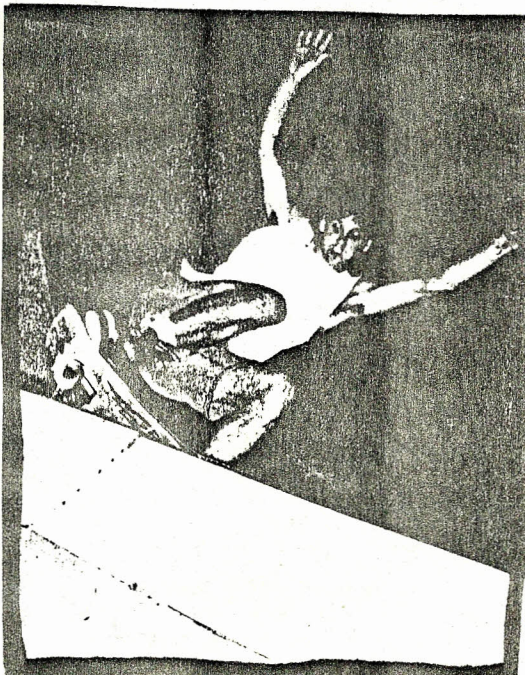
The first thing we did was pack everything in Bob's V.W. bus. It was equipped with a stove, sink, refrigerator and a pop up tent with a bed on top. We then left for Chesapeake, Va. to get some surf racks from a 'friend' and skate some left ramp that was just resheeted. Next stop was Nags Head, N.C. we stayed with Kevin Stuart and some other rowdys. The house was right on the beach. We surfed tasty waves all day and had some barefoot sessions on a ramp. There was a keg at the house a couple of nights. Tom and Bob robbed a clothes line at some other party. We left after about three days. We then took a ferry to Morehead City, N.C. There was a rad skatepark there that was abandoned. Smooth snake runs everywhere. We skated until it got dark. Tom spent 30 minutes trying to take a shirt and then got it all over himself. We stayed the night in the camper. Next day we heard some rumors about an empty



pool in New Bern, N.C., which was about 50 minutes away. We got there only to find that the deep end was half full. The pool was located in a Hotel that was shut down on one side because of damage from a storm. We got a wild idea and rented a gas pump for \$20. and drained it. It was an 8ft. square pool with carvable corners, 2½ ft. of vert and a nice juicy hip. It was so smooth and fast. Endless lines were possible. Bob was doing corner airs and frontside death box grinds just to name a few. Tom was doing, wait you better sit down. for this, backside bare foot grinds over the deathbox. We skated there all day for a couple days and would sleep at the pool at night. Imagine how rad it was



Above: Tom barking at New Bern, N.C.
Right: Bob - frontside deathbox grind at the Collier pool in Atlanta, GA.



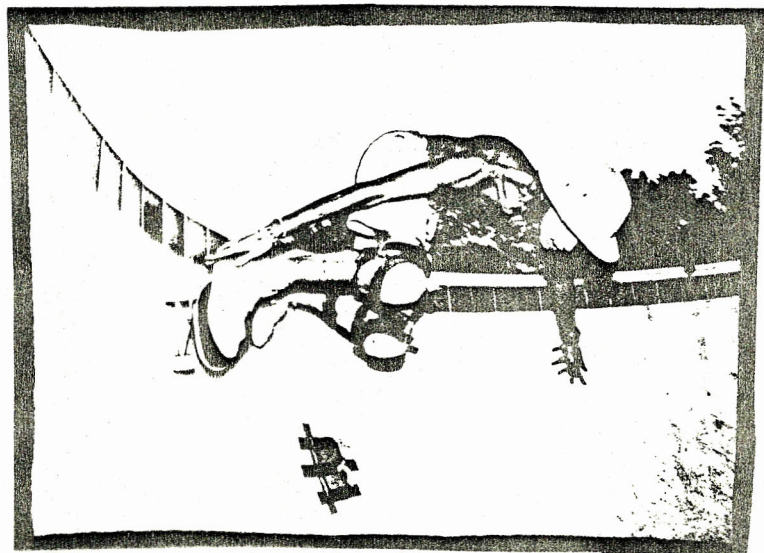
to wake up to an empty pool. We said
are goodbyes to the pool and left for
Atlanta, Ga. Ron Siegel picked us up at
a shopping center and took us to a pool
(Lindberg) which was only about 30
seconds. It was located in a burned
down apartment complex. Graffiti
everywhere. It was a tight round pool.
We skated a couple hours and then
uppacked at Rons apartment. We also
picked John up from the airport. He's
a Norfolk homeboy. We stayed in Atlanta
for about 5 days. There was a couple
ramps, 2 ditches and downtown Atlanta
was great, steep hills everywhere. It was
so crowded at night because the democratic
convention was there. We then went to
yet another pool located in a bad
apartment area. Lil' kids runnin' around
with knives. This was a square pool with
a round capsule at the end. only a foot
of vert. After atlanta we headed further
south to Jacksonville, Fla. We were so
stoked when we saw KONA skatepark
that we hauled ass into the parking
lot and ramrodded Bill Hubbards girlfriend
car. The only damage was a foot long
ding in my surfboard which was attached
to the side. We slapped our pads on
and skated KONA. There were tons of
little grommets everywhere but we just
ran them over. John Baise flew off the
side of the huge J-run while doing
doubles with Bob. He flew at least
10 ft' high and 25 ft' sideways. Honest!
He got up quick to check for broken
bones. He was alright. We skated the
park for a couple days. When we
left to go back up north, some old



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dude pulled us over and told about a secret surf spot. He took us there and it was the raddest scene ever. The water was crystal clear and you could walk $\frac{1}{2}$ a mile out in the water. The waves were great. There was a bunch of fat old men there walking the nose and generally shredding. We surfed until dark and left. We went back up to Atlanta and skated the pools and city some more. We then left with Ron and some other Atlanta locals up to Greensboro to skate a indoor streetstyle contest. The contest was in a huge colliseum. There were asshole security guards everywhere. Otha Nowlin arrived from nowhere. Ron Siegel got harrassed and thrown out by police for being punk. Tom got thrown out 30 minutes later for spraypainting "V.B.P.S, N.C. cops suck" on the wall during my run. There was a rad party that night. At around 1:00 we left the party to skate a perfect 8ft' transition brick wall at a mall. We got busted in 10 minutes. From there we went on to Raleigh, N.C. to skate another pool. It was raining when we got there so the Atlanta boys left. We bucketed it out and it started raining again.



- RON SIEGEL CARVIN' COLLIER POOL -

we headed for cover. I was leaning against the van and was jolted by lightning ~~be~~ because it struck the van. The rain finally cleared up and we skated. we got busted a couple hours later. we went back to New Bern, N.C. and skated the pool a couple more days. Then we took the ferry back to Nags Head. on the way we were attacked by killer mosquitos. we surfed and partied some more in Nags Head. we saw Beaz and Mark Elapano surfing there. We then journeyed back home from the month long trip. All in we got to skate 5 pools, 2 skate parks, lots of ramps and downhill, surfed some hot beaches and generally just had a blast. I cant wait to do it again next summer.

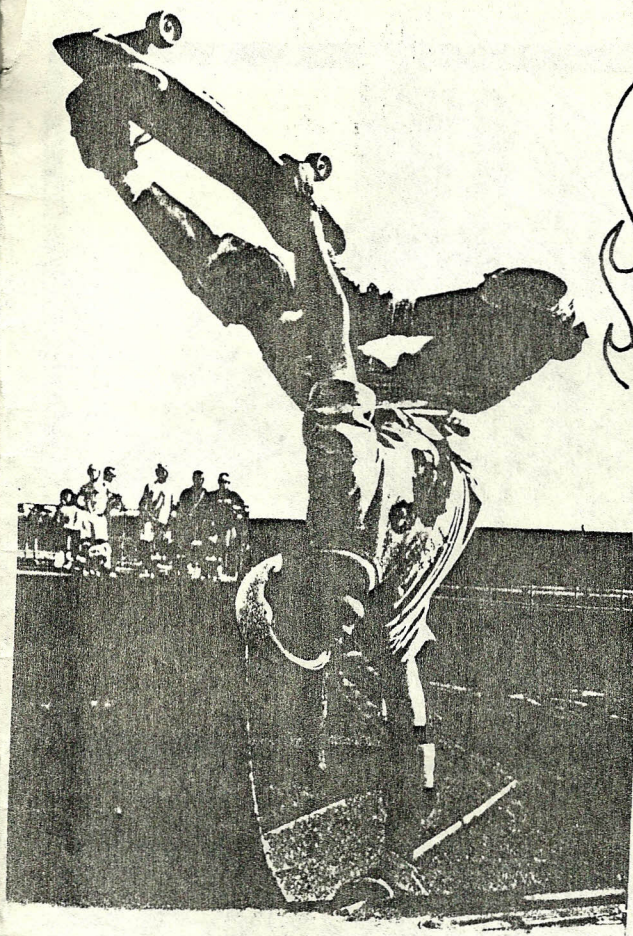
- WORD -



WINDSOR WOODS THRASH

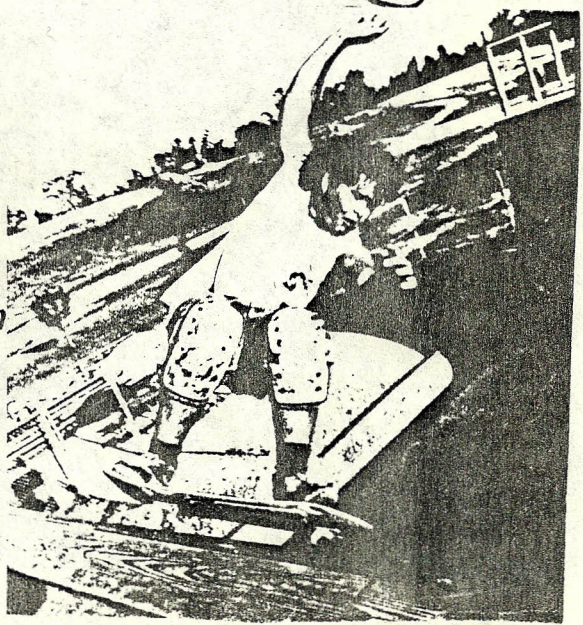


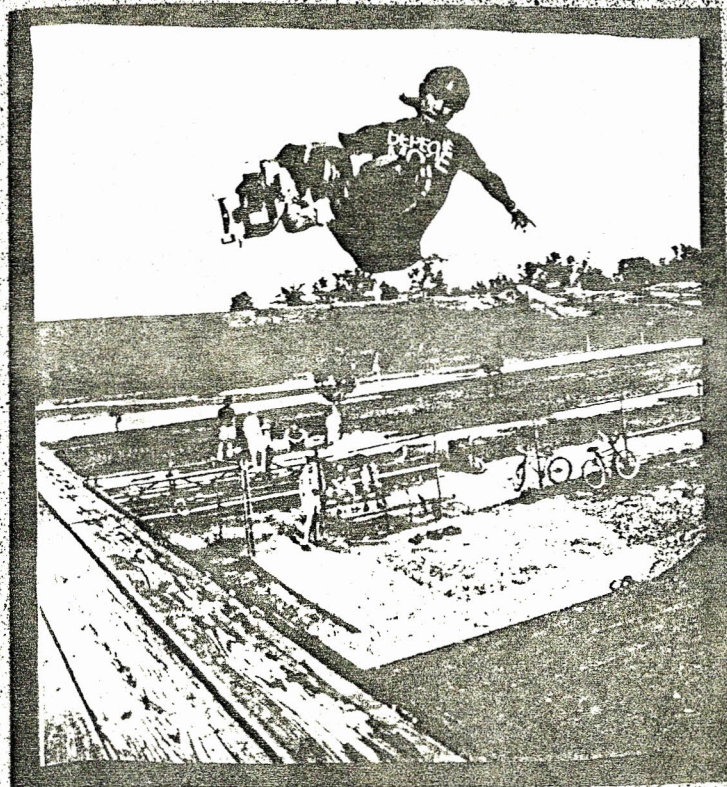
For those who don't know what W.W. is all about then have a seat and listen up. It stands for Windsor Woods which is a neighborhood around the Mt. Trasmore area. It is the most happening neighborhood in V.B, probably in the world. Many biters now write the initials of there neighborhood all over, and other skaters get forkburn's when they're not even down with Windsor Woods skaters. These wannabees can FUCK OFF!! The W.W. attitude is skating fast, partying hard, and raising Hell!!! May the fork be with you.



WW SKATERS

opposite page:
 Mike Crescini with
 a furious frontside.
 Above: Eddie
 Gutierrez plants
 one on homebase.
 Right: First generation
 w.w. Boy, Virgill
 Trip takes time
 out to enjoy a
 casual frontside
 grind at Mt.
 Trasmore.





ABOVE: SERGE VENTURA - TRASMORE !!
RIGHT: BUSKA VIDAL - WITCHDUCK (R.I.P.)



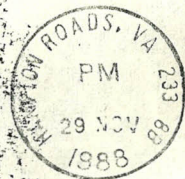
PRO 1
EJE
D.T.

17th Street  Surf Shop
Virginia Beach, Va.

ANDY HOWELL PHOTO: O

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